The Liberalist

Volume XXXI JANUARY, 1955 Number 10

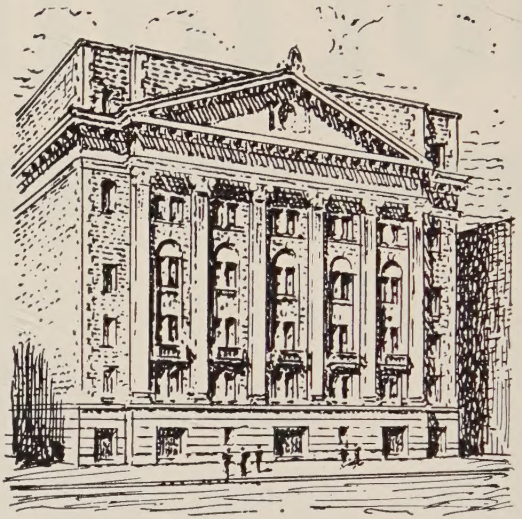
PUBLISHED BY THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

THE NEW YEAR

Standing with folded wings of mystery,
The New Year waits to greet us—you and me.
Her arms are full of gifts, her feet are shod
All fitly for rough roads or velvet sod;
Her eyes are steady with belief in God.
Her voice falls sweetly as a vesper bell
Where trust and hope all lesser notes dispel;
Scarce knowing why, we feel that all is well.
She smiles a little ere she turns away,
Breathing a promise for each coming day;
And we—we pause a little while to pray.

Author Unknown.

From "Poems for Special Days and Occasions"
—Thomas Curtis Clark



THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

Lawrence Ave. at Sheridan Road

This Church was founded July 7, 1912, as a liberal independent church. It united with the American Unitarian Association, Western Unitarian Conference and National Federation of Religious Liberals in 1923. Property purchased for new building 1924. Ground broken June 14, 1925. Corner stone laid November 15, 1925. Church dedicated October 10, 1926. Preston Bradley has been the Pastor from the beginning of the Church.

Declaration of Principles

"The purpose of the church is to deal in plain terms with the supreme things in human life as measured by the rational conclusions of science and history. It seeks to promote a conception of nature, history and the meaning of life in accordance with the facts of experience and with the progress of growing knowledge. It is essentially religious, not in the traditional but in the scientific and ethical sense of the word. It regards religion as spiritual energy directing itself toward the enrichment of the individual life and the perfection of the social order. This church assumes the right of every one to think his or her own thoughts, and expects the greatest progress to follow from entire intellectual liberty and perfect freedom of judgment. It welcomes to its membership all who wish to co-operate in making a world which shall be enlightened by knowledge, guided by reason and animated by good-will."

Dr. Bradley's Books

"NEW WEALTH FOR YOU"—$1.00
"MEDITATIONS" and "MY DAILY STRENGTH"

Other Books by Dr. Bradley

"Mastering Fear" "Courage For Today" "Life and You"
"Power From Right Thinking"

ALONG THE WAY

By DR. PRESTON BRADLEY

BY the time you will be reading these words we shall have crossed over the threshold of a New Year. I am writing them a week before we observe Christmas Day. The blending of two emotions is in my heart. The festival character of Christmas is at the moment predominant, and I may find it difficult to appraise the significance of the closing of an old year and the beginning of a new.

The time element required in the publishing of a monthly magazine makes it extremely difficult. Here I am, not yet having experienced the beauty and joy of Christmas Day; not being able to tell you about our beautiful Christmas Sunday, which, as I write, is not to take place until three more days; I can't say a word about our Candle Light Service, in which the Church School and the young people of our Channing Club participate; I can't say anything about our Christmas Eve midnight service, nor can I tell you about the impressive service we are planning for the last Sunday of the old year, nor the interest and inspiration of our New Year's Eve midnight service. All these are yet to come, and by the time you read these words all of them will have taken place. So the best I can do is to try and crystallize some thoughts in regard to the New Year and take a glance backward at the old. If I were to tell you about our Christmas Season in the church, you would not be able to read it until the February issue, and in that number we shall be looking forward to the Spring.

* * *

The whole world celebrates the New Year, but I have often felt that the real New Year in a person's life should begin and be observed on their birthday. The birthday seems to me always to be the beginning of a New Year for one, and while I share in all of the significance and the festivity, the importance of the whole world having a New Year, I nevertheless feel that my own birthday is the real time boundary in my life. It certainly is as regards my own personal relations to the world of which I am a part. To me the significance of one's own birthday is vastly more important than the significance of the beginning of a New Year on the world's calendar.

This is the time of year when all good business men take what they call an inventory. They will be working intensively night and day for a few days, examining every piece of merchandise which is still available in their stores and shops. Taking inventory is a wise thing for an astute business man. He learns much. Much about his own sales methods and much about the commodities which he offers for sale. Why hasn't a certain article sold? Why does he have so many left at the end of the year? Did he over-purchase? Was there something wrong in his ability to sell that particular article? Did he wrongly anticipate the desires of prospective customers? There are many things which a good inventory reveals to a business man.

There is a perfect analogy to this in our individual lives. If each one of us would take time somewhere in the activities of the week between Christmas Day and New Year's Day to go ever our own life carefully, analytically and honestly, most of us would be able to live more effectively and productively than we do. I sometimes

think it is much easier to be honest with others than to be honest with ourselves.

What about your dreams and hopes which you had on New Year's Day a year ago? Are you any nearer the realization of your dreams? Dare you be honest enough with yourself to recognize what prevented you from the realization of your hopes? Are you inclined to attribute the failure to some experience or condition outside of yourself which you were unable to overcome? It is so much easier to lay the blame for our own defeats on others or on society than it is to recognize our own contribution to our own failure. A good inventory of life will be a revealing experience. Of course to a certain extent we are all victims. Of course there are circumstances over which we have no control, which have been important factors perhaps in our failure. It is not realistic to think otherwise. Nevertheless, most of us are not sufficiently honest with ourselves in recognizing that we have more control over destiny than we realize. This is one of the fundamental principles to understand in all successful living. It is not what life does to us which finally matters. It is what we do to life. The strong personality and the triumphant life is never the one which has escaped all trouble or heartache or failure or disappointment or despair, but is the life which has known them all and instead of being defeated by the experience, the strong character utilizes the experience.

The inspiration for this faculty of utilizing experience is to be found in religion. The creative power of faith is a paramount factor. The undefeated souls of history have always been those who never accepted the bludgeoning of fate, but who revolted, rebelled and overcame them. The strength for the revolt came in the religious spirit of recognizing the sacredness of the human personality and the importance of the soul. Frequently when one is having a difficult time in life—illness and the loss of loved ones, financial disaster, and the myriads of occasions which challenge the very structure of life itself—then is the time he discovers he possesses a potential power which he never realized he had. Trouble frequently brings out the best that is in us. There is no more powerful or attractive personality than the one who has utilized whatever life brought for the creation of a fine and beautiful spirit. On every page of human history some name will shine forth with increasing luminosity as an example of what I have just said.

At the beginning of a New Year we unconsciously turn to the contrast of a year ago, and if we are wise, we will utilize every experience of yesterday and use it as a stepping stone for a better experience in the future. It is the time of the year when many people make resolutions, but all the resolutions which one can make are of no importance if one does not possess resolution. It is better for the development of will power for one to make no resolutions at all than to make many and not possess the ability of will and resolution.

* * *

We are all wondering what the year 1955 will bring to our world and to ourselves. We know the past. We speculate about the future. George Bernard Shaw said somewhere, "The only thing we learn from history is that we learn nothing from history." It would seem oftentimes as we listen to the utterances of contemporary political leaders and important personages in international affairs that Shaw's observation is correct. It is pitiful and tragic if it is so.

The other day I had the opportunity

of being in the presence of Professor Arnold Toynbee for nearly two hours at the University of Chicago. This is the second time I have heard Dr. Toynbee, and I have met him once. When he was in Chicago last year I was honored in being invited to a dinner for him here in Chicago, where I had the opportunity of talking with him. My admiration for him is unbounded. He has spent his life in an effort to record the significance of historical processes. He is not a historian who merely presents names and dates, but he correlates the whole panorama of human history and presents the story against the background of a fine philosophical mind. If there is an historian in the world today rightly entitled to the title of philosopher of history, it is Dr. Toynbee. The occasion for his being in Chicago this time was the completion of his monumental effort on the history of civilization. I have not read each of the volumes but I hope to. In my travels about the country I am going to carry with me one volume and keep reading until I have finished the entire work. I am overwhelmed with appreciation and marvel at the amount of time, research, labor, study, writing and re-writing which was necessary to accomplish this great contribution.

Mandel Hall at the University was packed to overflowing, mostly with students and members of the faculty. As I sat where I could look into the faces of the audience, I was encouraged that so many people and particularly young people would be interested in the presentation which Dr. Toynbee is giving to the world. He told me that everywhere he had gone there had been overflow audiences. He has not been speaking entirely to academic groups and to the colleges and universities, but has been speaking to a wide representation of our population—business men at luncheon groups. One of the largest noontime audiences he had in America was here at our Council of Foreign Relations luncheon. The attitude of the newspapers and the monthly magazines in the unprecedented amount of space given to him as an historian is indicative of the interest of the people.

The true historian is not exclusively concerned with the past, but he is concerned in what the past predicates for the future, and this is an era when we are all, if we are wise, concerned with the future. We may not have too many years in which to make the right decisions about the future. There is still time, in the field of international relations, to lay the foundation for a world peace, but I question whether that time can be extended beyond the next ten or fifteen years. That is why a man like Professor Toynbee is so valuable at the moment.

There are authoritative historians both in this country and in Great Britain who disagree with some of Dr. Toynbee's positions, but as far as I am able to understand, the disagreement is more in the interpretation of past events than it is in the conclusions for the future. All historians and all philosophers of history share an easily discernible unity in regard to the future. There seems to be little disagreement about the objective.

I am convinced from what I have read and heard of Dr. Toynbee, that he does not accept the theory that history repeats itself at all, but is rather inclined to the idea advanced by Dean Inge, that history is spherical in its processes, but not circular. The outer edges of one era may almost touch the outer edges of another in the development of time, but they never completely synchronize. It is a sphere rather than a circle, and in all the civilizations which have come and gone in the eons of time, each has produced something which has continued out of

the disappearance of the civilization of which it was a part.

Like all men who are accustomed to the depth of high thinking and great scholarship, Dr. Toynbee has developed a personality of graciousness, humility and great charm. He walked out onto the platform at Mandel Hall obviously responsive to the great welcome which was given him, and then quietly, with few gestures, spoke in a monotone which at times made him difficult to understand. But the sheer magnitude and force of his ideas surmounted every barrier, overcame every limitation, and you realized you were in the presence of a great scholar, a great historian and, most of all, of one who had a sympathetic appreciation and understanding of the struggles, failures and tragedies of mankind.

The question box which followed was most stimulating and revealing. With but one exception all of the questions were of an exceptionally high quality and all indicated the caliber of the audience. Dr. Toynbee indicated in one of his replies that he felt the greatest assistance to the solution of the problems before mankind is found in the realm of spiritual sensitivity, and more than once he paid tribute to the unifying principle which is underneath all great religions. He made a most illuminating reference to the religion of Buddha and the ancient Hindu. The admiration which he has for Confucius was indicated as well as his recognizing that there is some common quality to all religion worthy of the name.

An embarrassing question was asked by a gentleman wearing a clerical collar, in which he attempted to identify Dr. Toynbee with orthodox Christianity as being the solution for the problem. Dr. Toynbee quite definitely escaped becoming involved in a theological argument and in his reply revealed his deep spiritual sensitiveness and his understanding of the universality of true religion.

Another interesting reaction which comes to me from hearing him is the simplicity by which he presents his thesis and his interpretation. He does not use academic terms or the jargon of the professional historian at all. I am convinced that a person with a high school education would have no difficulty at all in following him. I hope he will come back to Chicago often. He is a great man with a great mind;—a great soul.

* * *

The past month has been a busy one for me and I have had some very unusual and interesting experiences. Everywhere I go, on every occasion, I am always meeting someone who is a member of our radio audience. And when a stranger at a banquet, a lecture or at a convention comes up to me and says: "Dr. Bradley, I feel as though I know you, although I have never seen you before," it does something to me which I cannot describe. I am more grateful than I can ever say for the opportunity which our church has in the broadcasting of our entire service from Sunday to Sunday. The broadcast is ever enlarging the circumference of the influence of the church.

* * *

And now we face a new year. It will be my 44th year in the pulpit of our beloved church. Might it be a better year for our world, for our country, for us all. And might we all say, in the words of the singer:

> "I know not what the future hath
> Of marvel or surprise.
> I only know that underneath
> His mercy underlies."

Light of the World

By BRENT DOW ALLINSON

"War is the supreme function of the State."—Benito Mussolini.
"War is the supreme Illusion!"—Mahatma Gandhi.
"War is the supreme atrocity—an extravagant waste of life and energy, which religion has been unable to prevent, and which the civilized world can no longer afford to indulge." —Preston Bradley.

THE cold Red war runs on and on,
The nations straining, arming, dying:
The Dream of Peace is never won;
The Sleepers waken but to lying!—
The hare of Truth escapes the snare
The hunters set—and leaves them sighing.

There is, men know, a time for sowing,
Seasons for work, and even reaping;
Time for laughter and time for tears.
But ever too little for loving or knowing:
Little for joy—and more for weeping,
As the Prophet said beyond the years.

There is time for play and even prayer,
Time to dream and time to dare,
But seldom time enough for thought:
Yet heart, O, heart, whether you are willing,
Or whether, outraged, you are not,
This is the time, some say, for killing!

The Duce, the Fuehrer, the President, the King,
All spoke with tongues the self-same thing:
Their great guns roared; their war-birds preyed;
What spirit would venture to have gainsaid? . .
A lonely Objector holding his breath
In jail for a vision of Life—not Death!

From Poona to the Western Sea
A Vision gleamed of One World free!—
Calling the nations, one by one,
To end the feud of man-with-gun,
And man-with-men for land and gold.
But governments were dumb and cold;
Women were timid and men were weak,
And the Christian God could but faintly speak! . .

Peace is the love in a chastened heart,
The Magnetic Pole of a Great Pilot's chart,
The love that more than worldly wise
Sees the world through a poet's eyes,
Healed and whole—by a rare surmise,
Beyond the reach of guns and lies.

Thus did the green pines sigh and say
As I walked in the woods on Christmas Day.

DR. BRADLEY'S JANUARY BOOK LECTURES in the Peoples Church

January 5—"My Several Worlds"—Pearl Buck
January 12—"Love Is Eternal"—Irving Stone
January 19—"A Child of the Century"—Ben Hecht
January 26—"Ideas and Opinions"—Albert Einstein

"IS YOUR GOD TOO SMALL"

SERMON BY DR. PRESTON BRADLEY
Pastor of the Peoples Church of Chicago
Sunday, November 7, 1954

ONE of the most beautiful cathedrals in all the world is not an ancient cathedral; it goes back to the 13th or 14th or 15th Century, but it is a cathedral that is still in the process of construction. If you have visited, recently, the City of Liverpool, in England, as I have, you will remember the Cathedral of Liverpool. Well, some years ago I happened to be in the City of Liverpool when one of the chapels in this new cathedral was being dedicated, and this Cathedral, by the way, represents the entire lifetime of one architect. He started with it as a young man of 26, and he is still building the cathedral. It is the only building he ever built, and it will probably be another 75 or 100 years before that cathedral is completed!

Well they were dedicating, one Sunday afternoon, a chapel in that cathedral to Mary and I wanted to go to the dedication. I did go. And as I turned to Mrs. Bradley during the service, I said: "I wonder who's going to preach the sermon?" And very soon I noticed that there went into the pulpit of the chapel the Lord Bishop of Liverpool, the great Dr. David. Dr. David was one of the great minds of the Anglican pulpit, one of the great contemporary scholars of that pulpit, one of the most heroic minds of that pulpit. And I thought: "Well now, the Lord Bishop of Liverpool is going to preach! That means that we will be here the rest of the afternoon!" And I fully expected that the sermon would last a half an hour, an hour, or possibly more. I looked at my watch as he started to preach. His opening statement was: "I'm going to preach to you about the evolving idea of God!" And I thought: "How could any man talk about the evolving idea of God unless he had a lifetime to discuss it?" But here was the Lord Bishop of Liverpool with his fine mind accustomed, as it was, to analytical processes and the comprehensions of life. I could give you, my dear friends, almost, that entire sermon! I could give it to you almost verbatim—and that has been some years ago—for that sermon took exactly seven minutes! And here was a mind and a heart so sensitive to the reality of God that he could span centuries in the idea of the evolution of the God concept and leave you with a

great, mighty impetus and inspiration!

As we glance at the whole thought of God the most casual observer, as the history of the idea of God has developed, cannot help but see how the concept has grown, not of a greater God—because you cannot compare qualitatively the character of God; God is the same yesterday, today and forever—but what we do do is to trace the development of the idea and the comprehension of God so that the idea of God becomes greater and greater and greater with every century, with the birth of every microscope, the birth of every telescope! The concept of everything that opens up the darkness of the cosmos—the ignorance and illiteracy of man—*every single achievement* which man has made to find his concepts of the Infinite, has only revealed another segment of the God who is the same yesterday, today and forever! It is not God who has changed—it is the mind of man in its ability to comprehend *more* of the Infinity! God, the stability of the cosmos! What has been called by Professor Whitehead, one of the greatest philosophic minds we've ever had, "the sense of the eternally concrete!" There's a concept: "of the eternally concrete!" Some great activating principle that does not sway to the transitory moods or methods or thoughts of men! Something *eternally integrated* in the cosmos—call it God! Something which is impervious to every attack and every criticism and every destruction; something that *survives* through every single test—call it God! And this idea of a "provincial God" or a "tribal God"of the ancient Jehovah, of one little God of a little group of people, on down to great concepts of the pagan Gods on Olympus and the Scandinavian God or Thor and all the concepts of God that the mind of man has been concerned with, and man finally gets a God, a concept of God, that is commensurate with the dignity and greatness of God!

Now what a pitiful thing it is to try to put that concept into a creed; what a pitiful thing it is for anybody to say *what* God is! There isn't a mind or a church or a creed on the top of this earth that ever had a *full comprehension* of God! What they are *all* doing is simply making *feeble, but honest, efforts* to acquire *more* of the God presence! And what a pitiful thing it is to try to express that in terms of dogma, in terms of creed, in terms of any type of ecclesiasticism, in terms of any barrier, in terms of any limitations, in terms of any thing that prevents the full flowering of the human concept—that is the unforgivable sin! For as we have gone down through the ages we have seen, even in the Bible itself, how the tribal God that walked in the garden, the tribal God that was jealous and angry, (an attribute of God's—how absurd)—the God who had limitations, the God who belonged, exclusively, to one little segment, geographically, of the earth, as the Old Testament itself developed, until we get into the *thundering* reality of an Isaiah! The concept of the God of Isaiah was as different from the concept of the God of Moses as night is different than day! The God of Isaiah and the God of the Psalms was an entirely different concept than the God of the Garden of Eden! There has been the great development in Copernicus; there has come Kepler; there has come an expanding universe. The little earth-centered cosmos, the only cosmos man knew, the little earth-centered cosmos! *Now* we know that there are a million, million, and perhaps a million more suns more powerful than our own! *Now* we know that there are Galaxies of stars and stars beyond the Milky Way and a

million Milky Ways, crowding the great air lines of the Infinite!

You cannot read *accident* into that design! You stand in the presence of the magnitude of the concept of the physical universe, all that you and I can see or experience or feel of it, you stand in the presence of it and you *cannot* read an accidental process! You only read the order and symmetry and magnitude of Divine intelligence—until your concept of God becomes too small, and the pettiness of your little man-made God and your little man-made creeds sinks into insignificance and possesses no power whatever! Why, you rise in ascendancy to a concept that you're a part of the great Infinite, creative force of the universe itself—and you find God! *That* is the concept of God!

Is *your* God too small? Are you having trouble harmonizing a concept of God with the idea of physics and chemistry and geometry and geology? Do you have to compromise or excuse to yourself, your concept of God, so that the vitality of any relationship with God becomes insignificant? What *is* your relationship with God? What *does* God mean to you? How important a factor in your life *is* the principle of God? Is He tied up in a creed; is He captured in some special church, or are you a part of the sweep of the Infinite heart and soul of the eternal itself? People who sometimes believe that are called atheists!

My conception of God is so much bigger than any so-called "orthodox group" that I know! I had a person the other day say that I was an atheist! I do not have a little God—I believe in a BIG GOD! My God is larger and more expansive and more universal than the little earth-bound concepts of God that belong to a tangible, materialistic conception! That is not my conception of God at all! I do not believe less than those who call me atheist—*I believe more!* And it might interest you to know that the early Christians were one time called atheists! And they were called atheists because they did not conform to the ancient Roman Gods—so they were called atheists! The same idea that called Voltaire an atheist! Voltaire was no more an atheist than one of the Disciples themselves! Any man who can say what Voltaire said to Benjamin Franklin, is not an atheist! When Benjamin Franklin was in Paris—he had his 17-year-old grandson with him and Benjamin Franklin took that 17-year-old grandson to meet Voltaire, and as they left to go Franklin said to him: "Will you speak a good word to this boy?" and the great Voltaire put his hand upon the head of that boy and said: "My son, remember two words—God and Freedom!" "Remember two words: God and Freedom!" Why is it that there are people always ready to accuse one of being an atheist who doesn't believe what they believe? The other person is always an atheist if he doesn't believe what you believe! That has been the history of atheism—and there is nothing more helpless, nothing more impotent, nothing less powerful in this world than a *denial* of the reality of God!

God is the most *real* power in the universe! Without Him I could not live an hour; without Him I never could meet the responsibilities of my life; without Him I could not go to sleep at night! To feel that *you* are a part and that *you* have enlarged your concept of the tremendous reality of God means healing of body; it means a moral cleansing; it means keenness of intellectual perception; it means life victorious! For *any* person who gets that concept of God integrated into their hearts

(*Continued on page* 12)

The Liberalist

FREEDOM—FELLOWSHIP—CHARACTER

PRESTON BRADLEY, LL.D., D.D.....Editor
GRACE THAYER BRADLEY.....In Memoriam
ETHEL WELLS SMALLEY.....Assistant to the Editor
MAY H. HARRISON.....Business Manager

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR — TWENTY CENTS A COPY

Published on the First Day of the Month

Address All Communications to

THE LIBERALIST—941 LAWRENCE AVE., CHICAGO 40, ILL.

We assume no responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts, articles or poems.

EDITORIALS

WE HAVE come to the time of the year when we look back to see if we can discover what it was that kept us from being the thing we wanted to be. Sometimes we go through the cleansing process of repentance, and we make up our minds that we are going straight on through a whole year and always evidence and reflect the high and lofty idealism which we have in our minds. We make all sorts of resolutions of one sort and another as we look forward into the new year.

I should like very much to be able to suggest just one thing that might make 1955 a better year for you—and I am not thinking about mere financial success. I am thinking about the year being more interesting for you; about it being a happier year. I am thinking about your getting a new outlook on life; about your getting out of any mental or physical rut you may be in; about increasing your range of interests.

If you are worried about yourself, physically, mentally or spiritually, do you know what will help a lot? Just you find something to get enthusiastic over. Find something outside of your business, outside of your worries, something away from your desk, something that you can really get warmed up about—find something to get enthusiastic over. It will work a transformation in your life and life will take on a new color.

I know a man who followed this very suggestion of mine. His life had been very dull and his whole appearance reflected the fact. After we had talked things over and I had offered the above prescription to him, it was quite some time before I saw him again. When we did meet on the street near my home, I hardly knew the man. His step, his whole appearance had changed from a listless, lackadaisical one to an alert, happy individual, with a real purpose in life. I remarked on his changed appearance for the better and he told me how grateful he was for our little talk.

He told me about a group of people in a certain organization with which he had become affiliated and how his interests had broadened from this association. He had made many new friends, was making great progress in the work of this group, and felt that he was contributing something to it which was of value to them. It gave him a sense of importance. He was not

merely spending his time making a living. He was making a life by being of service to someone and something outside of himself.

At the threshold of this new year, take a few moments all alone with yourself. Get a fresh perspective of life and breathe a prayer: "O God, make me worthy of Thy hopes and dreams; worthy of the responsibility of life and of freedom; worthy of my blessed nation; worthy of Thy love. O God, make me worthy!"

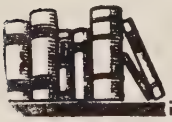
IS YOUR GOD TOO SMALL?

(*Continued from page* 10)

and minds, released from the petty limitations of earth and the superstitions and fears of earth, becomes a soaring soul, and in that soaring soul it finds and experiences the *aftermath* of the rustling wings of God on His flight through the cosmos—supreme, beautiful and eternal!

Robinson, the wise old pastor of the Pilgrims, when they left the little church in Amsterdam, Holland—that I have visited, and it seemed as I stood within the walls of that Pilgrim church hidden away in the City of Amsterdam that I was in the presence of God Himself—Pastor John Robinson said, when those Pilgrims saw the shores unknown, impenetrable: "More light will break forth than the world has ever known!" So we will keep on in our quest for God! No man will ever know Him in His entirety! *Every* man should take as much of Him as he can appropriate! Take all the God you can—you *cannot* take Him all!

Infinite and eternal spirit of truth and of life, we thank thee and we are *grateful* for a God above nations, above creeds, above races, above a little earth-bound segment of God, eternal and all-powerful! May the presence of *that* God be in every heart this day!



BOOK CHATS

DAVID EWEN has just had published *The Home Book of Musical Knowledge.* The publisher is Prentice-Hall ($4.95). David Ewen is the author of more than 30 books on the subject of music. He wrote *Music for the Millions, Dictators of the Baton, Men of Popular Music* and *The Complete Book of 20th Century Music. Time* magazine has described him as "music's interpreter to the American people."

His latest book, *The Home Book of Musical Knowledge,* is designed to help you *know* about music, to make your listening to it more pleasurable and your appreciation of it more genuine. This one volume contains basic musical information that is essential for anyone to know. It has detailed, specialized information on every aspect of music to enrich the knowledge of any music lover.

The book contains a section on *Music for Children,* containing descriptions of operas, ballets and other forms of music written especially for children. Famous works such as Britten's "Let's Make an Opera," Humperdink's "Hansel and Gretel," McDonald's "Chil-

dren's Symphony" and many others are covered.

Special reference features provide exciting sidelights of musical history as well as basic information. There is a chronological table of the great composers and a brief biography of each; descriptions of 25 basic operas and scenarios of 25 famous ballets; a list of 100 basic orchestral works; a list of 100 basic works of instrumental music and a valuable glossary of Basic Terms used in music.

Should you have a musical member in the family, this book would certainly be one they would treasure.

* * *

Lorene K. Fox, Ph.D., is Associate Professor of Education of Queens College, New York. Annie Louise Butler is instructor in Early Childhood Education at Teachers College, Columbia University; and Maxine Livingston is Family Home Editor of Parents' Magazine and Family Home Guide. When the Grolier Society Inc. of New York publishes a book by these three people as a guide for parents, it certainly should arrest the attention of fathers and mothers who wish to be as helpful as possible to their offspring.

The book is entitled *All Children Want to Learn*. Myra Woodruff, President, Executive Board of The Association for Childhood Education International, and Chief, Bureau of Child Development and Parent Education, State Education Department, Albany, New York, writes a foreword to the book. In her foreward Miss Woodruff says among other things:

"People came to realize more than ever before that play is the young child's way of learning. It is his business. Now he is Daddy changing a tire, or he is the mailman bringing a letter. A mere change of hat and possibly high-heeled shoes transforms him for the moment into Mommy on her way to market. Imitation, yes, but through such imitative play he clarifies his understanding of adult activities.

"Other kinds of play were found essential in the child's growth and development. Climbing, pulling, pushing and lifting are important in the use of large muscles. Building with good-sized blocks, finger painting, molding with dough or clay, poster painting with large brushes—all these aid the child in expressing himself and in learning to 'make things.' 'Helping' Mommy cook, bake and carry on other household responsibilities is full of learning possibilities about things and the way they behave. But even more important, it helps the child to begin to learn about carrying responsibility and to have a feeling of belonging. Hearing stories, looking at good picture books, singing songs about things he knows, watching his own plants grow (if they don't grow too slowly), playing with pets are all a vital part of the child's learning.

"The authors of this handbook for parents have combined all of this information with their own rich and varied experience with many young children. They have translated this knowledge into practical suggestions useful in every home, regardless of whether it's a crowded apartment, a city home or a home in the country. . . . Many of the play materials suggested may be found in your own cupboard or can be easily made or secured without too great expense. Many of the activities will bring the family together in family fun that means so much to little children. The clues to understanding why a child sometimes 'acts up' will clear up some of the perplexities that arise in any family with little folks in it."

The authors have arranged the book

as a handbook. The first seven chapters are the beginning story of how children go about their important job of learning and the last two chapters contain new ideas for solving old problems that face all parents at one time or another; also suggestions that may be helpful when you want to plan a child's room. You can make the handbook work for you, for instance, by turning to the pages on New Uses for Old Things or Make It Yourself, when your children are growing bored with what they have. To the chapter on Exploring and Finding Out, when you want to provide new and constructive outlets for their urge to poke and pry. To the chapter They Want to Play when you need to be reassured that yours aren't the only children in the neighborhood who seem to want to play all the time. To Keep a Little List when birthdays or other special occasions roll around. In other words, this is a "How To" book for bringing up children and learning to go along with them in work and play.

* * *

Many readers I am sure are familiar with the little magazet "Guideposts," a tiny magazine of 24 pages, of which Dr. Norman Vincent Peale is Editor-in-Chief. On November 1st, Prentice-Hall published *The Guideposts Anthology,* in a beautiful cloth binding, at $3.50. In this inspirational anthology 75 men and women, most of them well-known to the public, share with the reader experiences that marked turning points in their lives; adventures of the soul and mind that changed near disasters into great personal victories.

It is always interesting to look inside the covers of another's life, and in this anthology you will find how men and women from all walks of life overcame practically every kind of human difficulty through the application of their faith. The publishers say: "Keep this volume on your bedside table, read one of the short stories before you go to sleep, and you can relax with that calm joy that is the basis of a happy, useful life." The stories, edited by Norman Vincent Peale, have been given to Guideposts by a galaxy of celebrities in government, business, industry, science, the Armed Forces, and the world of entertainment.

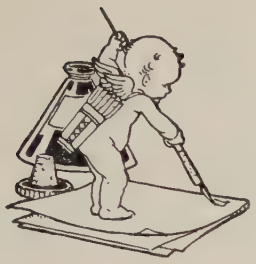
Dr. Peale tells us that the stories in this anthology are by some of the greatest personalities of this age—and also by just plain folks, like your Aunt Martha in Toledo. These authors represent the three major faiths in America—Protestant, Catholic and Jewish—and are from all walks of life. "Extraordinary things are happening to people's lives every day. Just as there has been great scientific progress in material things, so too, are people learning to live more effectively through the science of creative spiritual living."

There are stories by Arthur Godfrey, Fritz Kreisler, Conrad Hilton, Louis B. Mayer, General Mark Clark, Jane Froman, Fred Waring, Dwight D. Eisenhower, James Farley, Bishop Fulton Sheen, Bob Hope, Madame Chiang Kai-shek, Faith Baldwin, Ben Hogan, Irene Dunne, Fran Allison, Arturo Toscanini, Jimmy Doolittle, Robert A. Millikan and many, many more.

These stories in The Guideposts Anthology should serve as a constant inspiration to anyone reading them.

* * *

Now here is something especially for the men. It's *The Ford Treasury of the Outdoors,* edited by the Publications Department of Ford Motor Company and published by Simon and Schuster; 64 articles on fishing, hunting, camping, and wildlife, containing practical information and entertainment, plus beautiful illustrations, some paintings and some color photography, under the art



direction of Arthur T. Lougee. I started to read "Nature's Model T" by Pete Barrett and decided I should just quote a couple of paragraphs of the start of this one:

"Anyone who has seen what my Southern friend Emmett Gowen calls a 'passel of possums' has witnessed the unique in animal transportation. An old lady possum will come trudging along on flat feet while her family rides up top, rubbernecking like typical country kids. Sometimes there will be six or seven beady-eyed youngsters hanging on to fistfuls of fur in opposing rows along their mother's back.

"It is a slightly swayful ride, but the passengers never seem to mind. Perhaps they know that no other creature in the country travels in such plushy elegance, cradled between the axles, so to speak.

"You could say that the mother possum serves as a roadster, since she has a rumble seat too, even if this is underneath in the form of a pouch. Once when I surprised a possum family traveling as a group, the mouse-sized youngsters pulled a magic disappearing act. There was a brief, lively scene as they scrambled about the mother's sides, then she appeared alone—her offspring had taken cover in her pouch.

"Nearly everything else about the animal is equally astonishing."

Then you should see the illustration on the page across! Mother possum hanging by her tail from a limb, one small baby hanging on to the mother by twisting her tail around the mother's, and the other baby hanging on the other side, her tail twisted over the limb right on top of her mother's. It's the oddest-looking animal picture one will see in a long time.

No story is more than two or two and a half small pages long and at every turn of a page the eye meets a page or half-page of glorious color, either painting or colored photo. The format of the entire book made me wish I had one whole duty-free afternoon to sit down with it and just browse and browse. It is simply irresistible from cover to cover.

This book is a tourist's-eye view of America outdoors. It is a concept of a young, vigorous people at play in a great land. It is an armchair trip where in one evening one can go foldboating on the treacherous Yakima River, hunt wild boar in Tennessee, and catch the world's largest trout in Idaho. From the wealth of practical information on fishing, hunting, boating, and camping in this book, you are sure to pick up tips to make your next outing more successful. You may learn how to select the right tent for a specific use, how to fish by a "time table," and how to cook delicious dishes outdoors.

There are many animal profiles scattered through the book like the one quoted at the start, which tell you things you didn't know about the coyote, armadillo, badger, moose and other wildlife.

The *RADIO* MAIL BAG

By ETHEL WELLS SMALLEY

A CERTAIN title to an article in the October 2nd "Saturday Review" caught my attention because it had the name "Schweitzer" in it—"The Point About Schweitzer." Dr. Bradley has so thoroughly educated his audience on the subject of Albert Schweitzer that I shall always be interested in that name. The article not only held my attention to the last letter of the last word, but caused me to feel that it was an article which should be called to the attention of the greatest number of people possible. Strange to say, the last two paragraphs of it were so in keeping with the thesis of the book which we called to your attention in the December Book Chats of The Liberalist that we felt doubly grateful for the article. We mean, of course, the book "Citizens of The World," by Stringfellow Barr.

Immediately we wrote to Mr. Norman Cousins, Editor of Saturday Review, for permission to quote his article in this month's Liberalist and received his permission to do so.

The Point About Schweitzer

(Reprinted by permission of the Saturday Review, published weekly by the Saturday Review Associates, Inc., 25 W. 45th St., New York 36, N.Y.)

Some travelers returning from brief visits to Dr. Schweitzer's hospital in French Equatorial Africa appear to be disillusioned. It seems that the good doctor hasn't been making use of all the modern medical facilities put at his disposal by friends in America and Europe. Also, it was observed that the mattresses in the hospital sickroom were without sheets. There are other complaints, all of them having to do with the fact that the hospital at Lambarene isn't the most crisply scientific place in the world. Disenchantment has led these visitors to some open scoffing about the general capabilities of the humanitarian-physician-theologian-philosopher and about his right to world renown.

We haven't seen the mattresses at Dr. Schweitzer's African hospital, but even if every last one of them was split down the middle, with the beds teetering on three legs, we would still believe that Albert Schweitzer is one of the two or three greatest men to walk this earth in the past fifty years and that it is a privilege to be his contemporary. Nothing could be more absurd than to suggest that Dr. Schweitzer's reputation needs revision because his record in sanitation, such as there is of it, may be less than inspiring. When stuff such as this is used to diminish a truly towering figure the most charitable answer that can be given the belittlers is to say they have missed the point.

The point about Schweitzer is not whether he brought a gleaming modern hospital to Lambarene. The point about Schweitzer is that he brought the kind of spirit to Africa that the dark man hardly knew existed in the white man.

Before Schweitzer white skin meant beatings and gunpoint rule and the imposition of slavery on human flesh. If Schweitzer had done nothing else in his life than to accept the pain of these people as his own, he would have achieved eminence. And his place in history will rest on something more substantial than an argument over an unswept floor in a hospital ward in the heart of Africa. It will rest on the spotless nature of his vision and the clean sweep of his nobility.

The greatness of Schweitzer—indeed the essence of Schweitzer—is the man as symbol. It is not so much what he has done for others, but what others have done because of him and the power of his example. This is the measure of the man. What has come out of his life and thought is the kind of inspiration that can animate a generation. He has supplied a working demonstration of reverence for life. He represents enduring proof that we need not torment ourselves about the nature of human purpose. *The scholar, he once wrote, must not live for science alone, nor the businessman for his business, nor the artist for his art. If affirmation for life is genuine, it will "demand from all that they should sacrifice a portion of their own lives for others."**

Thus, Schweitzer's main achievement is a simple one. He has been willing to make the ultimate sacrifice for a moral principle. Like Gandhi, the power of his appeal has been in renunciation. *And because he has been able to feel a supreme identification with other human beings he has exerted a greater force than millions of armed men on the march.** It is unimportant whether we call Schweitzer a great religious figure or a great philosopher. It suffices that his words and works are known and that he is loved and has influence because he enables men to discover mercy in themselves. Early in his life he was accused of being an escapist. He was criticized for seeming to patronize the people he had chosen to serve. Yet the proof of his genuineness and his integrity is to be found in the response he awakens in people. He has reached countless millions who have never seen him but who have been able to identify themselves with him because of the invisible and splendid fact of his own identification with them.

"I must forgive the lies directed against myself," he wrote, "because my own life has been so many times blotted by lies . . . I am obliged to exercise unlimited forgiveness because, if I did not, I should be untrue to myself, in that I should thus act as if I were not guilty in the same way as the other has been guilty with regard to me."

We live at a time when people seem to be afraid to be themselves, when they seem to prefer a hard, shiny exterior to the genuineness of deeply-felt emotion. Sophistication is prized and sentiment is dreaded. It is made to appear that one of the worst blights on a reputation is to be called a do-gooder. The literature of the day is remarkably devoid of themes on the natural goodness or even the potential goodness of man, seeing no dramatic power in the most powerful fact of the human mixture. The values of the time lean to a phony toughness, casual violence, cheap emotion; yet we are shocked when youngsters confess to having tortured and killed because they enjoyed it, and because they thought it was the thing to do.

It matters not to Schweitzer or to history that he will be dismissed by some as a do-gooder or as a sentimental fool who fritters his life away on Africans who can't read or write. "Anyone who proposes to do good," he wrote,

"must not expect people to roll stones out of his way, but must accept his lot calmly if they even roll a few more upon it." For the tragedy of life is not the hurt to a man's name or even in the fact of death itself. The tragedy of life is in what dies inside a man while he lives—the death of genuine feeling, the death of inspired response, the death of the awareness that makes it possible to feel the pain or the glory of other men in oneself. Schweitzer's aim is not to dazzle an age but to awaken it, to make it comprehend that moral splendor is part of the gift of life, and that each man has unlimited strength to feel human oneness and to act upon it. He has proved that although a man may have no jurisdiction over the fact of his existence, *he can hold supreme command over the meaning of existence for him.** Thus, no man need fear death; he need fear only that he may die without having known his greatest power—the power of his free will to give his life for others.

If there is a need in America today, it is for a Schweitzer among us. We are swollen with meaningless satisfactions and dulled by petty immediacies—but the threat to this nation and its freedoms and to human life in general has never been greater. To the extent that part of this threat is recognized, it is assumed it can be adequately met by a posture of military and material strength. But the crisis is basically moral and demands moral strength.

We can't save the nation by acting as though only the nation is in jeopardy, or by acting as though the highest value is the nation. The highest value is the human being and the human potential. In order to safeguard this human potential we have to do more than to surround ourselves with high explosives. We have to make the supreme identification with other people, including those who are different from us or who have less than we. If sacrifice is required, we shall have to sacrifice. If we are to lead, what we say and what we do must become more important in our own minds than what we sell or what we use. At a time when men possess the means for demolishing a planet the only business that makes sense is the business of inspired purpose.

Norman Cousins,
Editor, The Saturday Review

(*The italics are ours.)

* * *

How odd it seems that at about the time the letter which we quote below was being written to Dr. Bradley from Dr. Schweitzer's headquarters in French Equatorial Africa, I was copying Mr. Cousin's article about Dr. Schweitzer from the Saturday Review, which I have just quoted above, and the article and the letter should both meet in this Mail Bag. Thought does travel, doesn't it? And one thinks of the little quatraine—

"If radio's slim fingers can pluck a melody
From night—and toss it over a continent or sea;
If the petalled white notes of a violin
Are blown across the mountains or the city's din;
If songs, like crimson roses, are culled from thin blue air—
Why should mortals wonder if God hears prayer?"

And if songs are tossed across the ocean, why may not thoughts be culled from thin blue air? Certain it is that while we may not know the exact thoughts of another, we generally can feel whether they are thoughts of kindness or the opposite, though no word is uttered. And even an animal knows whether our thoughts are kindly or adverse, and responds accordingly. I even dared to wonder the other day whether, in centuries far hence, it might be unsafe to utter unkind gossip of an-

other for fear the sound or thought might be plucked out of "thin blue air." In such an age would one perforce refrain from gossip? Some people would find life very dull I fear. And maybe we all would feel that our speech had become a bit stilted. But now about the letter: Our members will remember the memorable Sunday evening when Miss Emma Haussknecht, Dr. Schweitzer's assistant at Lambarene, spoke from Dr. Bradley's pulpit of the work of Dr. Albert Schweitzer in Africa. Very recently in a Swiss religious magazine called Le Protestant, and published in Switzerland, there appeared a full newspaper length column about Dr. Bradley, with his photograph accompanying the article. The article, translated into French, was taken from a bulletin of the Chicago Public Library. Down in French Equatorial Africa Miss Emma Haussknecht received the magazine and read the article and then wrote the following letter:

Hello, dear Dr. Bradley:

Here you are in effigy! (Referring to the picture and clipping which she enclosed.*) Imagine what pleasure it was for me, when I opened the Swiss paper Le Protestant, and you looked at me. I just said, "Hello, how do you do?" I often thankfully remember the fine evening you arranged for Dr. Schweitzer's Hospital. If you see Dr. Wetzel, the organist, and the soloists and all, who helped for that fine evening, kindly, please give them all my best greetings. They all helped for the good result of the evening.

I write late in the night. Some crisis, some tam-tam drums, no other voice or noise to hear. It is still warm, the day was very hot and damp. I am used to it.

Our Doctor Schweitzer is still in Europe. On November 4th he spoke in Oslo (Norwegian) about the problems of peace among the nations. At present he prepares the departure from Europe. Unfortunately the boat will be late. On Christmas Eve he will be still on sea, but quite near our coast. Since a number of years he never missed Christmas in Lambarene, but this time. Well, we will be very happy to have him here again just after Christmas.

With kind remembrance of all your kindness, please, accept my best greetings.

Yours sincerely,
(Miss) Emma Haussknecht.

*(The parenthesis is ours.)

No word of complaint, even about the heat—she is "used to it." Nothing about her work, her duties, only a word of gratitude for our help and a word about Dr. Schweitzer. A true missionary spirit!

* * *

Next in the chain of Albert Schweitzer interest, there came to Dr. Bradley's desk a letter from Dr. Hans Casparis, President of Albert Schweitzer College, at Churwalden, Switzerland, in which he mentioned:

"On Sunday, Sept. 26th, my wife and I had the pleasure of meeting Dr. Albert Schweitzer in Zurich, where we had a delightful and very important discussion with him about the task of the College. He gave us valuable advice as to its future development and made it clear that he considers that its work is being carried out in his spirit. He has a great personal interest in the college, and said that 'our College in Churwalden'—as he himself called it—must become and remain *the* place where educational work in his spirit is carried on. But he also emphasized that this educational work should not be confined to his teachings, but rather go far above and beyond them. We must attach the greatest importance to

our Study Courses, which should be developed to reach the widest possible circle of significant people.

"This meeting with Dr. Schweitzer spurs us on to further efforts, and strengthens us in the certainty that the College does not merely carry his name, but also his wholehearted support. With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,
Hans Casparis, President.

The college had a good season in the summer of '54, and has made a significant step forward. They were not able to raise the total sum of money necessary to carry on the full year's course, so were obliged to postpone the reopening of the college until Easter of 1955, which is April 10th, and to fix the beginning of the Year Courses proper for October, 1955. They must raise 30,000 francs during this winter, to open at Easter. They plan to let the college to student or youth groups during the winter for ski-camps. In winter the skiing is good from Churwalden itself, and the internationally famous ski-district of Parpan-Lenzerheide is only two miles away to the south. Arosa, Davos, Klosters, Flims and St. Moritz can all be reached in less than two hours by road or rail. The college stands on a main road which is open all the year round, leading to Chur and Zurich in the north and to St. Moritz and Milan in the south. Chur, seven miles away, is the capital town of the Canton of Graubunden and an important centre for government, education, shopping and entertainment.

The letter enclosed a list of things still needed at the college, which included books in German, French and English, on Philosophy, Theology, Psychology, Sociology, Languages, Dictionaries, History, Literature, Art and Science. It included a piano, other musical instruments, gramophone records, a 35mm slide projector, 16mm sound film projector, a carpenter's bench, tools, a typewriter and a duplicating machine. Also furniture and such sport things as skis, ski boots and mountain boots.

* * *

At the December 14th meeting of the Business Woman's Club Miss Bloomster told of her experience last summer at two "fortnight sessions" as she called them, at the Albert Schweitzer College. She spoke in glowing terms of her experience there, in that beautiful location in the Swiss Alps; of the friendships she made, afterwards going to visit in the homes of some of the newly found friends in Europe and in England.

Her audience was amazed to hear her state that the cost of her room and board and tuition was $2.15 a day; that next season it will be necessary to charge $2.30 a day. There were lectures, discussion groups, and for recreation, mountain climbing, swimming and tennis; also picnics and Saturday evening parties.

Several of those in the audience decided to become associate members to help in the growth of the college by paying $5 annually. Some decided they would do it this year.

Miss Bloomster mentioned that groups, organizations and churches are planning to furnish one room, which will bear a name-plate designating the sponsor of that particular room.

"Wouldn't it be lovely," someone said, "if we of the Peoples Church could furnish a room so that when Dr. Bradley visits the college next summer he would be able to occupy a 'Preston Bradley Room of the Peoples Church of Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.' "

The Albert Schweitzer College is a

non-profit institution, bringing together young people from all over the world to study the humanities. It surely seems like a good step in international human relations to have our church represented in such a forward step in Switzerland. What do you think?

Perhaps you can get four of your friends to take out an association membership. If not, perhaps you can get four others to contribute a dollar, which, added to your dollar, would make one association membership. We of the Peoples Church know that Dr. Bradley would appreciate the fact that many, many of our members would be represented in the loving furnishing of this room of the Peoples Church, as a Preston Bradley Room.

Furniture is rather high priced in Switzerland, and to send furniture from this country there is prohibitive because of the cost. Our best method of helping would seem to be the furnishing of a room.

Send a contribution to the Church Office, 941 Lawrence Avenue, marked for the Albert Schweitzer Fund. You will receive a receipt, and when the sum of the contributions reaches sufficient proportions to be worth-while to send to the college, you will then receive your associate membership receipt from the college direct. Be sure, when sending in your contribution of $1, $5 or more if possible, that you specify it is for furnishing the Preston Bradley room at Albert Schweitzer College.

AND—KEEP—ON—THE—BEAM!

DR. BRADLEY'S SUNDAY NIGHT SERMON-SERVICES

for January

Theme: "Religion in America"

Jan. 2—Bishop Sheen—"God Love You"

Jan. 9—Dr. Peale—"Power from Positive Thinking"

Jan. 16—Dr. Sockman—"The Christian Humanist"

Jan. 23—Mary Baker Eddy—"All Is Infinite Mind"

Jan. 30—Billy Graham—"God Bless You Real Good"

BOOK LECTURES

by Dr. Bradley

Every Thursday Noon

Chicago Public Library

Washington and Randolph Sts.

Jan. 6—"I Wll Cry Tomorrow"—~~Dr. Loyal Davis~~ Lillian Roth

Jan. 13—"The Spoor of Spooks"—Bergen Evans

Jan. 20—"The Mind Alive"—Harry and Bonaro Overstreet

Jan. 27—"My Several Worlds"—Pearl S. Buck

DR. BRADLEY'S ENGAGEMENTS

NOVEMBER

2—Funeral.
Address. Woman's Club. Community Church, Richmond, Ill.

3—Opening Book Lecture. 22nd Season, Peoples Church.

4—Luncheon. University of Illinois Citizen's Advisory Committee.
Funeral.

7—Sunday Morning service. Peoples Church.
Opening Sunday Evening Service. 43rd Year of Peoples Church.
Wedding.
Three Christenings.

9—Address. National Association of Real

Estate Boards. Music Hall, Cleveland Auditorium, Cleveland, Ohio. Over 4,000 present.
Address. Morgan Park Military Academy.

10—Address. Rotary Club, Racine, Wis.
Book Lecture, Peoples Church.
Opened Peoples Church Bazaar.

11—Three funerals (one, a tape-recorded funeral service for a man who is living).
Attendance at Peoples Church Bazaar.

12—Conference re Unitarian Appeal.
Attendance Peoples Church Bazaar.
Wedding.

14—Two Services. Peoples Church.

15—Funeral.
Address. Hammond Board of Realtors, Hammond, Indiana.

16—Address. Borrowed Time Club, Covenant Methodist Church, Evanston, Ill.
Wedding.
Address. PTA, Dixon School.

17—Funeral.
Book Lecture. Peoples Church.
Wedding.

18—Address. Central Lions Club, Midland Hotel, Chicago.
Wedding.

19—Funeral.
Interment of Ashes.
Presented citation for Chicago Business Men's Orchestra.
Address. Channing Club Meeting. Peoples Church.

20—Wedding
Sick calls.

21—Morning Service. Peoples Church.
Christening.
Evening Service, observing 300th Anniv. of Jewish People in America.
Presented Honorary Membership in Sunday Arts Forum.

22—Funeral service for charter member Edgemere Woman's Club.
Address. Midland Author's Club, Georgian Room, Carson Pirie Scott & Co.
WGN-TV. Thanksgiving Address.
Meeting. Board of Directors, Chicago Public Library.

23—Address. Chicago Round Table.
Radio Address. Interviewed by Bob Elson on WCFL, from Pump Room, Ambassador Hotel.

24—Heard Dr. Arnold Toynbee's Address at University of Chicago.

25—Thanksgiving Service. Peoples Church.
TV-Channel 2. Address.
WGN-TV. Address.

26—Funeral.

27—Sick Calls.
Wedding.

28—Two Services. Peoples Church.

29—Address. High School Auditorium, Roanoke, Ill.

30—Two funerals.
Address. Cicero Rotary Club.
Address. North Side A. A. meeting, Sheridan Plaza Hotel.

FUNERALS

2—Miss Louise Humbrock.
4—Mr. Walter C. Huesman.
11—Mrs. Thomas H. Sumner.
Mr. LeRoy H. Dorsey.
A Tape-recorded funeral for Mr. Gottfried F. Ottmar who is living.
15—William A. Penny.
17—Mrs. Elsie Park.
19—Robert Maffris (aged 9)
Interment of ashes—Ben Haslet.
22—Mrs. Eva F. Challen.
26—Mrs. Emily W. Hauptmann.
30—William Schirmacher.
Thomas O. Wallace.

WEDDINGS

7—Neva Mae Erickson and Edward S. Fundarek.
12—Ruth Keil and Carl O. Thorup.
16—Dorothy De La Rossa and Fred G. Walker.
17—Vivian Goddard and Frank H. Hooker.
18—Mrs. Florita Hope Ackerman and Ben Earl Ashmore.
20—Justine Cina and Charles Torz.
27—Jane E. Wirick and Henry M. Strawn.

CHRISTENINGS

7—William Norris Erickson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Erickson.
Frank Lewis Cella, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lewis Cella, Sr.
7—Donna Mae Rolfe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Rolfe.
21—Dale John Fleming, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Fleming.

THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

941 Lawrence Avenue

Sunday School—Mrs. Carl Swanson, Superintendent
Ronald Walrath, Director Religious Education ..... 9:30 a.m.

Sunday Morning Service, Broadcast by WJJD ..... 11:00 to 12:00 noon

Sunday Evening Service ..... 7:00 p.m.

Wednesday Evening Book Lectures ..... 8:00 p.m.

Woman's Club—*Monday, Jan. 10,* Conservation Department, Mrs. Marie Roberts, Chairman, Mrs. Joan Hudson, Co-Chairman. Speaker, Mr. Donald Eisenbeis, on Cook County Forest Preserves. The charming and popular Mrs. Pauline Esdale will give bird imitations and show nature slides. Hostesses, Mrs. Wm. Farnsworth, Mrs. James Smith, Mrs. Rose Raven, Mrs. Walter Springer ..... 1:00 p.m.

Monday, Jan. 24, International Relations Department, Mrs. Christ Larsen, Chairman. Program to be announced. Hostesses, Mrs. Reisenhus and Mrs. Springgate ..... 1:00 p.m.

Men's Club—Tuesday, Jan. 25th, the Men's Club will present Dr. Rufus Lee, who yearly visits Central and South America, who will show colored slides of South America. A program you will not want to miss ..... 8:00 p.m.

Professional and Business Women's Club, Tuesday, Jan. 11th, a Symposium of "What a Woman Should Know About Money." Participants: Mrs. Charlene Hansen of First Federal Savings & Loan, "Money Management." Mrs. Virginia K. Lovell, New York Life Insurance Co., "Life Insurance-Social Security." William P. Scott, LaSalle National Bank, "Banking." Mr. H. A. Herrmann, Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Beane, "Stocks and Bonds." Public is invited. Refreshments. Guest fee 35c ..... 8:00 p.m.

The Uptown Players, J. Bradley-Griffin, Founder-Director, *In Memoriam*

Channing Club, 1st and 3rd Fridays ..... 8:00 p.m.

Choir Rehearsals, Every Thursday, Church Auditorium, during church season—New members welcomed ..... 8:00 p.m.

Usher's Club—Secretary, Paul H. Raabe, UPtown 8-8620

Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 187, every Thursday, Anderson Hall ..... 7:00 p.m

Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 301, every Thursday, Anderson Hall ..... 3:30 p.m.

Intermediate Girl Scout Troop No. 860, every Friday, Anderson Hall ..... 3:30 p.m.

Brownie Scout Troop No. 630, every Friday, Bradley Hall ..... 3:30 p.m.

DR. BRADLEY'S RADIO SCHEDULE

WJJD—Every Sunday morning during the church season ..... 11:00 to 12:00 noon

Subscription Coupon

The Peoples Church of Chicago,
941 Lawrence Avenue,
Chicago 40, Illinois

Please enter my subscription for THE LIBERALIST for One Year beginning with the current number. Enclosed find check . . . money order for $2.00

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... **State** .....

CHANNING CLUB

Diane Havorka, President SUnnyside 4-0666
4451 N. Winchester Ave. (40)

Mary McCoy, Secretary UPtown 8-4567
1060 Wilson Ave. (40)

Joe Zoller, Vice-President WEbster 5-4108
1230 Roscoe St. (13)

Nancy Syvertsen, Treasurer ARdmore 1-8974
853 W. Lawrence Ave. (40)

DIRECTORY

THE PEOPLES CHURCH, Lawrence Ave., at Sheridan Rd.

Time of Service 11:00 A.M.

Affiliated with: American Unitarian Association, Boston; Western Unitarian Conference, Chicago

PASTOR

Preston Bradley, LL.D., DD.

EXECUTIVE OFFICERS

H. B. Hunter, President
2304 Farwell Ave. (45) AMbassador 2-0561
Mrs. A. S. Kredler, Vice President
4231 N. Oakley Ave. (18) Keystone 9-6233
Thos. A. Harrison, Sec'y-Treasurer
941 Lawrence Ave. (40) LOngbeach 1-6878
May H. Harrison, Secretary
941 Lawrence Ave. (40) LOngbeach 1-6878

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Wm. L. Berglund — Mrs. A. S. Kredler
Robert Crosswhite — L. E. McCloy
Thos. A. Harrison — John N. Powell
H. B. Hunter — H. S. Simpson

COMMITTEES—Finance Committee

Mr. H. S. Simpson, Chairman
Mr. Thos. A. Harrison
Mr. John N. Powell

Auditing Committee

Mr. L. C. McCloy, Chairman
Mr. Wm. L. Berglund

Church Service Committee

Mr. Wm. L. Berglund, Chairman
All members of the Board assisting

Social Committee

Mrs. A. S. Kredler, Chr. — Mr. L. E. McCloy
Mr. Robert Crosswhite — Mr. Karl H. Lemke
Mr. Harold Hansen — Mr. Wm. L. Berglund

Membership Committee

Mr. Robert Crosswhite, Chairman
Mrs. Frank Bryan
Mr. Wm. L. Berglund — Mr. L. E. McCloy

Music Committee

Mrs. A. S. Kredler, Chairman
Mr. L. E. McCloy

Contributions and Pledge Committee

Mrs. May H. Harrison
Mrs. Frank Bryan — Mrs. H. B. Hunter

Literature Table—Mrs. Frank Bryan

Mrs. William Emrich

Floral Chairman—Mrs. Jacob Tolk

Mrs. May H. Harrison

MUSICAL DIRECTORY

LeRoy Wetzel, Director of Music and Organist
4251 W. Irving Park Rd. (41) SPring 7-7500. Studio WEbster 9-8134

SCHOOL OF RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

Mrs. Carl Swanson, Superintendent
4249 N. Greenview Ave., (13) LAkeview 5-8708
Ronald Walrath, Director Religious Education
Mrs. May H. Harrison, Treasurer
941 Lawrence Ave. (40) LOngbeach 1-0472
Mrs. Robert Crosswhite, Secretary
5729 Cornelia Ave. (34) PEnsacola 6-8699

CHOIR

Charles Craig, President
5220 W. Warner Ave. (41) AVenue 3-8194
George Jensen, Vice-President
2033 Bradley Pl. (18) BIttersweet 8-5037
Miss Marie A. Tilles, Secretary
Mrs. Esther Nonnenbruch, Soc. Chrmn.
Yvonne Bills, Librarian

USHER'S CLUB

Waldo C. Moe, President
5440 N. Lamon Ave. (30) MUlberry 5-6548
Arthur A. Williams, Jr., Vice President
4237 N. Hermitage Ave. (13) DIversey 8-7494
Harold E. Hansen, Secretary
2218 W. Carmen Ave. (25) EDgewater 4-5998
Fred Soell, Treasurer
3107 Belle Plaine Ave. (18)
Frank Bryan, Sergeant at Arms
949 Lawrence Ave. (40) ARdmore 1-4448

WOMAN'S CLUB

Mrs. Preston Bradley, Honorary President
In Memoriam
Mrs. Harry D. Stone, President
4950 Marine Drive (40) RAvenswood 8-7912
Mrs. Fred Klemp, 1st Vice-Pres.
1350 Lake Shore Drive (11) WHitehall 3-0710
Mrs. James Coughlin, 2nd Vice-Pres.
637 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ills. UNiversity 4-7382
Mrs. H. H. Lurie, Rec. Sec.
7320 N. Ridge Ave. (45) SHeldrake 3-7175
Miss Edith Anderberg, Corr. Sec.
1614 Ainslie Ave. (40) SUnnyside 4-9146
Mrs. H. B. Hunter, Treasurer
2304 Farwell Ave. (45) AMbassador 2-0561

Directors

Mrs. A. H. Barnett, Mrs. Jacob J. Tolk, Mrs. Frank Bryan, and Mrs. Charles Tabor Randall.

THE PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS WOMAN'S CLUB

Miss Marie Tilles, President,
5642 N. Magnolia Ave. (40) UPtown 8-9877
Mrs. Florence Curtis, Vice-President
1435 Elmdale Ave. (26) UPtown 8-0037
Mrs. Anna Rosenhagen, Treasurer
4604 Beacon St. (40) ARdmore 1-2889
Miss Dollie Kolberg, Rec. Sec.
4340 N. Wolcott Ave. (13) GRaceland 2-4793
Rosemary Christensen, Corr. Sec.
2805 N. Leavitt St. (18) DIversey 8-0475

MEN'S CLUB

Harry H. Perry, President
633 Michigan Street, Evanston GReenleaf 5-6229
Lou H. Hangel, Vice President
3646 Lake Shore Drive (13) EAstgate 7-0120
Harold E. Hansen, Secretary
2218 W. Carmen Ave. (25) EDgewater 4-5998
Harlow D. Stevens, Treasurer
624 Oakton Street, Evanston UNiversity 4-1232

THE UPTOWN PLAYERS

J. Bradley-Griffin, Founder and Director
In Memoriam

PRESTON BRADLEY AUXILIARY

Mrs. Elizabeth Porter, President
4604 Beacon, Zone 40 UPtown 8-6047
Miss Dorthea Thompson, V.Pres.
5650 N. Maplewood Ave. (45) SUnnyside 4-5723
Miss Dollie Kolberg, Sec.-Treas.
4340 N. Wolcott Ave. (13) GRaceland 2-4793
Mrs. Alice Pearson, Representative to the Board of Directors
4604 Beacon St. (40) UPtown 8-6047

INTERMEDIATE GIRL SCOUT TROOP NO. 187

Miss Joanne M. Plett, Leader
917 Lawrence Ave. (40) ARdmore 1-2752

INTERMEDIATE GIRL SCOUT TROOP No. 301

Mrs. Walter Goering, Leader
912 Leland Ave. (40) UPtown 8-2282

INTERMEDIATE GIRL SCOUT TROOP NO. 860

Mrs. Carl Swanson, Leader
4249 N. Greenview (13) LAkeview 5-8708

BROWNIE SCOUT TROOP NO. 630

Mrs. Michael Krauvice, Leader
931 Lakeside Ave. (40) UPtown 8-7497